



Vale - Internment Service for
Andrea Hansen

4/6/1959 - 20/11/2021

On Sunday 20th November 2022 family and friends gathered at the Kingston cemetery to farewell Andrea who passed away exactly a year earlier to the day.

Once everyone had gathered, Seventh Day Adventist Pastor Ken Weslake gave the following welcome.

“Good afternoon everyone. On behalf of Andrea’s immediate and extended family, I’d like to welcome you here today as we share in this farewell to Andrea, and lend support to her family in their sadness at her passing. Even though it is a year to the day that Andrea passed away, there is still that emptiness that lingers that accompanies death. To her family here today and overseas as far away as New York and Norway we extend our condolences and deepest sympathies.

Andrea was born to Fleurette and Henry Hansen on 4th June 1959. She grew up here on Norfolk and as was the way of the old sullen, she never went to school. However she did have a talent for art and one of her works is hanging today in the Tasmanian Council Chambers in Hobart.

In her later years she enjoyed attending the Seventh-day Adventist Church week by week with Pumbles. I can see her yet in her favourite spot in the back row centre with Pumbles on her left and Girlie Nobbs on her right. She loved Girlie, though some have said it was because of the lunch that Girlie would invite her to after church.

I remember mise Mum being very fond of Andrea. She had a good sense of humour, and Mum would regularly tease her about her boyfriend and throw in somebody’s name. To which Andrea would inevitably say “I nor like hem! But I do have a boyfriend, but es secret en I nor larnen you!” Mum would reply, “Waal I gwen ask Pumbles, or Paulette or Girlie or any other name that would come to Mum’s mind and Andrea would say “Oh dem nor know I gut a boyfriend cos es secret!”

We missed her smiling face up at church as did the community on Norfolk when Sandra her sister took her to Tasmania where she spent the last 8 years of her life. She was happy there, and as I said before, passed away this day one year ago.”

Following his welcome Ken asked Don to lead those present in afternoon’s first Hymn - “In the Garden”

before prayers and the following eulogy and messages read by Kissard Buffett.

“Today we say farewell to one of Norfolk’s great ladies, and it is an honor to be able to share a few words in respect to some of the great memories the Customs and Immigration and Health and Quarantine staff have of Andrea Hansen, or Baby Blue.

As I think most of you will recall as far back as when the Customs Office was situated next to The Commonwealth Bank, Andrea use to come into town each Friday with her mum Fleurette, and she would come into the Customs Office and make the morning tea whilst Fleurette did her shopping. This became a ritual with her, and it continued when the Customs Office moved to the new premises in the Bi-Centennial Centre. When Andrea was on tea making duties she was boss of the kitchen and woe betide anyone who interfered with Andrea’s kitchen, as she named it.

Perhaps you might allow me to recall a couple of the happy memories that the Customs and Immigration and Health and Quarantine staff enjoyed with Andrea

These couple of incidents still make me smile when I think of them and I hope it will be okay to share them with you.

After Fleurette’s passing Andrea use to get dropped into town by one of her family members and she would do her shopping and visit all the perfume shops for a free spray of perfume before coming to

(continued overleaf)



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Andrea Hansen - continued

Custom to make the morning tea. Then it was decided that it would be better if she just did her shopping at Foodland and then she would be taken to Customs by her brother, The arrangement was Andrea would be taken to the side entrance to Foodland (Near the Local) and her brother would wait there in his car until she had done her shopping and the rounds of the shops in the Foodies complex, and then she would meet her brother back at the side door to be taken to Customs.

Well believe you me Andrea was a smart cookie, so she would enter the side door then head out through the front door and head straight for her perfume sprays in the other shops up the road before coming back through the front door to complete her shopping and then be taken to Customs.

On another occasion Andrea had gone from her home at Steels Point to a White Oaks function at the Parish church hall at St Barnabas. Shortly after she arrived one of the group Mr Selby noticed she had a cold, and he thought it wouldn't be nice for Andrea to stay amongst the elderly group with a cold, so he decided to drop her home. Immediately after he had dropped Andrea back home she was back on the road where she hitched a ride back to the function and I believe she beat him back there.

When Andrea came to Customs she use to come straight into my office and it didn't matter who was in there. There was one particular day I had two Ozzie Customs officers with me and she rocked in and said Kissard, I have a letter, we need to answer it. I asked her to just wait outside until I was finished and she did. As soon as the Customs Officers left she comes in with a letter from a friend, James I think his name was. I thought I would help Andrea to make up a short reply for her, which she would then take next door to the Post office to post.

Well the letters became regular and I thought I had better terminate the secretarial service before things became too serious and I ended up in trouble.. Believe you me I wasn't popular for a couple of visits after that.

Andrea or Baby Blue, thanks for the great memories from all who have been most fortunate to know you. Rest in Peace Andrea or Baby Blue'

From Anona in her hospital bed in Brisbane...

"Little Ann

Nan's Ann

Annabel

But never Aunty Ann as you were more than that to our family

Growing up with Nan you was always the highlight of my holidays. Playing with your suitcases of papers, playing schools or office, laying top and tail on the couch, tickling each others feet. I would pretend to fall asleep so I'd get out of it HAHA !

The many years of our holidays together especially Christmas !!

How you loved Christmas !!

And we loved you

I'd drag you everywhere with me to mainly music

with Ryan to drink with girlfriends and to watch speedway! Which you only loved the Hot Dogs and Chips HAHA !

You have and will always hold a special place in my heart Ann and Brett's, Ryan & Seth's.

You loved them so much and loved playing tricks on them where you and I could scheme some good pranks. Especially pegs in the bed, until they got you back with snakes in the bed !!Well dem sa catch et !!

To see the delight on your face at their birthday parties and you on the jumping castles.

So happy , I have all the photos

One thing I do ask Ann is you look over me while I am going through this horrible journey, along with Nan, Dad, M , Locket and all dem.

I love you xxxx"

Message From Irene... *"First and foremost I would like to thank all the wonderful people on our island for their kindness, caring and love that you gave so freely to dear Andrea whether it be in your home, driving her , whatever the order may have been.*

In your homes she was made to feel like one of the family, just so wonderful.

She was six months old when Mum, Henry and Bevan brought her to Tasmania where they first lived with Charles and myself for two years.

Then they found a lovely home in Ridgley where they lived.

When Andrea was born in Sydney they told Mum she would possibly live to Twenty One.

So once again Dear Anne showed everyone she will go when she was ready.

When Mum passed away and certain members were talking and said "I thought dar in dare would have gone first – pointing the fingers to the bedroom , next thing came this lone voice - Wal I nor gwen cause I like fer eat'.

So as you are all here today to farewell Dear Andrea, who lived for 61 years.

Dear Andrea has always held a special place in my heart as so with my family especially Anona.

Rest in peace our dear sister , Forever in our heart. "

Following the Internment, the Hymn 'In The Sweet Bye and Bye" was sung by all present, Pastor Ken Weslake delivered the Benediction before the service concluded with the Pitcairn Anthem.

Thank You

Andreas family extend a very special thanks to all those people here and overseas who have been so helpful and comforting in so many ways since Andreas passing.
